

liked telling how

he spent 45 of his best
years working as a
switchman for the u p
that was when there were
railroads he'd say now
all we got's a bunch
of crooked politicians &
some fucked up trains
would spend his days
making drawings of old
boxcars sometimes he'd
add a scruffy figure
or two to his windswept
yards then one night
while talking to archie
ross at the 10th street
crossing he suddenly
turned & walked into the
headlights of the east
bound freight